

# THE BLURB

SEPT. 1955



WHO'S OVERLOADED?

Published monthly  
by the

Phil-Mont Mobile Radio Club  
Philadelphia and Suburbs

VOL 4 SEPTEMBER 1955 NO 9

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The BLURB is published by and for the members of Phil-Mont to further the interest of Amateur Radio in general and Mobile Radio in particular. We endeavor to keep the news accurate, interesting, and in a small way educational. Any deviation from this is purely unintentional.

## DEADLINE

All material for the BLURB must be in the hands of W3PXY by the 15th of the month. Any items for the Trading Post must be received by W3EXY not later than the 15th of the month.

## CLUB OFFICERS 1955

PRESIDENT	Charles M. Snyder	W3NIP
VICE-PRESIDENT	George C. Hengen	W3CNO
SECRETARY	Clinton R. Spencer Jr.	W3QQH
TREASURER	Ernest Juliani	W3DYG

## MEETINGS

First Monday of the month, Cassidy School  
Lansdowne Ave. at Atwood Street at 8:00PM

## NET FREQUENCIES

Channel #1-29493kc	Channel #3-27000kc
Channel #2-29626kc	Channel #4- 50.7mc

29493 is monitored from - 0630 to 0001 daily for the benefit of the mobiles in the Philadelphia area.

## NETS

SEN 0730-0830 weekdays "10 on 10", 10 AM Sunday. Blarney sessions anytime. All on Channel #1

## EDITORIAL PAGE

## CHANNEL 1A

Channel 1A is now in operation! This is more than just another frequency to take the pressure off Channel 1, as "Tex," W3DOU, has explained so well. The new channel, 29.5mc, is only about 7kc higher in frequency than Channel 1. This opens up a new system of operation that will increase the great benefits of our single net frequency operations. While our Channel 1 has become known far and wide, and our Channel 2 has served well as an alternate channel, we cannot expect both channels, so widely separated, to be monitored simultaneously. The use of broad fixed-tuned receivers now allows the monitors to hear both channel 1 and Channel 1A with the heterodyne beat between channels at a frequency higher than the audio systems will pass without considerable attenuation.

Heterodyne interference on Channel 1 has become very bad during the busy hours 7 to 9 AM and 5 to 6:30 PM and it has often been difficult to "break in" --- even with the "3 pic" breaking system in wide use. Since many hams with sharp receivers have the habit of rocking the dial, they will soon recognize a remote station calling on Channel 1A -- just a side-band away. Broad receivers will, of course, receive both stations at the same time.

Channel 1A is recommended to reduce interference in the following cases:

1. Northeast mobiles use one channel, mobiles west and south the other --- during busy hours.
2. Mobiles 15 miles or so from the city or center of activity call in on the least used of the two channels to create the least interference to a QSO already in progress.
3. Fixed stations replying to a call should use the channel which would least interfere with an existing contact.

Let's give Channel 1A a real trial! Crystals are available from Ernie - W3DYG - or you can probably find a 7375kc crystal in the junk box. You'll be amazed how we can retain the benefits of single channel operation and add the benefits of 2 channel operation, with very little pain or strain.

W3NIP

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SEPTEMBER PROGRAM: Dr. John A. Rose will speak on his recent trip to Chile.

## THE LATEST SCOOP

W3VXN "Bill" gave us a fine talk last meeting on Photography and Electronics - it shows to go we have talent inside our own club. The ole club has come a long way since 1949 - we had 48 members and guests out to a meeting in the middle of the summer with heat, vacations et al. We can remember the dark days in 1950 when 5 members showed up for a meeting in the middle of the summer. Our firm policy of continuous meetings has paid off dividends. --- The house trailer the boys were thinking of buying died a death because of a lot of work which would probably fall on Spence. ---The Auto Call reg from Washington MRC reports a chest mike for sale at Sun Parts Distributors on 10th St. North West in Washington (no street number). The mikes have a F-1 button strap - momentary off-on switch on the plate. Can someone follow this up? "Look! No hands Mom" says Joe as he and his gal were carried away from the wreck. --- We plagiarize from W3NL's rag again.----

### Let's Get Acquainted

When a fellow needs a friend:- - - -

"Amateur radio is undoubtedly one of the greatest -- if not the greatest -- hobby in the world. One of its unique features is the democracy of the group. Generals and admirals, politicians and movie stars, students and day laborers share their hobby and form close friendships. Hams are always anxious to make new contacts and form new friendships. They will talk for hours about their equipment, their families, their jobs, their home towns. When a new station shows up on the band, everyone is anxious to talk to him.

But -- what happens to this bunch of gregarious extroverts when they get together at a club meeting? They suddenly become timid souls who act like their mama told them never to talk to strangers! That W7 you greeted so enthusiastically on the air comes to a club meeting and no one in the place even nods to him.

At the last meeting of the club there were five visitors, four of whom were prospective members. Of all the people attending that meeting, I never saw a single person among them who went up and introduced himself or made any effort whatsoever to make the strangers feel welcome. A couple of the visitors tried to enter into the conversation, but they were soon left standing by themselves.

Something is wrong! This isn't the true ham spirit; in fact, it isn't even common ordinary good manners. As a member of the Club you are the host, and a good host always makes certain that his guests are introduced and included in the activities.

I made an impassioned speech on this subject after the luncheon break at the last meeting and chided the members present for their neglect of our visitors. It got a big laugh, and after the meeting four of our very active members came up and laughingly introduced themselves to me and then started on their way -- still completely ignoring the visiting W2 who was standing right beside me.

There has been some talk about trying to recruit more of the local mobiles for the Club. This is a fine idea, but one of the best ways of doing it is by showing a little more friendliness and making the fellows feel welcome when they visit our club. And when you sponsor a new member, your responsibility doesn't end with just signing your name on the paper. It is up to you to see that he gets to know the rest of the gang.

We have appointed a couple of "hand-shakers" to take on the "duty" of making people feel welcome at our club. It is the responsibility of every member. There is no risk involved, nothing to be lost and there is a great deal to be gained. In fact, in the process we may get to know each other better. So, let's all try being a little more friendly!"

---W3CNO is emergency coordinator for Montgomery County these days. --- W3HQJ won the FD contest for most contacts worked with 98 contacts.

The poem we received unsolicited a while back was submitted by the Sunshine Nudist News - you look back in the issues for it hi.

We have W3VXN in the news a lot this issue - we would like your comments on the fine job he and W3IW did on the picture page in the last blurb. The cost was only \$10.50.. Was it worth it? We hope to have more. All you fellers who pick up choice pictures of your buddies send them in to ED - we will see that Bill gets them for the next pic-page. --- 30EC and W3ARD are recently on with their new rigs. --- K2BWG had a curve ball pitched at him - rules and regs in Korea will not allow him to operate and is he burnt up - hi Cliff. --- W3UQV will now be hearing you on a new Elmac receiver - he even went to NY to get it - the gang can't figure out why Joe. It looks to this ED that the top end of the band should be a singing busy place comes the opening. It seems ARRL should print all the guarded frequencies. The nets get enuf working over. -- W3VVS has plenty of Alum angle for any users fer free - ask him. --- Paul heard K4BJE and W3MVG while in Ohio on vacation but couldn't break in with 3 pips because he and Arch were below net freq. Paul is looking for the schematic and book on the Navy model ARB receiver. Give us an MI number paul. --- W3PWG has his new Gonset Commander II in operation by this writing we heard. It covers 160 thru 6 meters. Here is the man we have been looking for to run checks on 160, 10 and 6 for a comparison. --- A picture showing Gov. Leader signing the license plate bill appeared in July QST. Bill, W3ADF was shown in the picture - FB Bill. ---, W3SAI. 'Doc' is reported to be mobile. --- W3WNC's Jr. op is W3DIZ, how about that you all. --KDO is conspicuous by his absence on Ch.1. We heard rumors he moved to Springfield in the Sunny Southern Delaware Valley USA can anyone confirm this un? We have missed you Harry can it be the tools of a new house? --- W3AJO has an Elmac in mobile operation. --- When away from home W3CDY says I have used "Philmont Mobile W3CDY on Route etc." Lloyd heartily endorses this practice to advertise the club in all our operation. --- The XYL W3CDY (Jerry ) has only one comment about the weekend at the Shore while the ole man was goofin on FD. She "Shore" does not remember. --- Ed must tie off with this last choice bit received in the mail from - we have forgotten who - but never mind.

Dear Friends:

This chain letter has been started by a man like yourself in the hope it might bring relief and happiness to tired business men. Unlike most chain letters, this one does not cost you anything. Simply send a copy of this letter to five of your friends who are equally tired. Then bundle up your wife and send her to the man whose name is at the top of the list. Add your name to the bottom of the list. When your name comes to the top of the list, you will receive 16,478 women; some of these will be dandies.

Have faith - do not break the chain. One man broke the chain and got his old lady back.

Sincerely yours,

*Joe Blow  
Pete Fox  
Mike Jones  
Gattony*

P.S. Several weeks ago, one of the members received 365 women. They buried him yesterday. It took three undertakers almost two days to get the smile off his face.

I W A S T H E R E

by John M. Muroff W3SAI

A flood, regardless of its source or cause, is a lot of water with which to do battle; the most fortunate are those of us who see it only occasionally as something that has hit the other guy. In the movies, or on television, the rapid-running waters carrying houses or barns to destruction, not to mention the loss of life, make an impression on us which is sudden and vivid, but which mercifully dissipates itself as the next item pops into view. But when you are on the scene, looking at it with awe, you get to realize how much of a terrible thing it is. How does one get close up to it if one lives in comfortable Philadelphia? The answer is simply this - PHIL-MONT; and PHIL-MONT stand for PHIL-MONT MOBILE RADIO CLUB. Let me turn this into a personal thing.

August 19, 1955 has just started to dissolve into August 20, and the sack feels so comfortable, when suddenly the 'phone rings and out you go onto the floor after it, wondering which of the patients at Powelton needs Carolyn's attention. A man's voice - it turns out to be W3VSU, Lyle you cut off his attempt at an apology (nobody that belongs to Philmont ever has to go into abject debasement) and listen for the details. Lyle talks slowly but forcefully - without any punctuation. "You know that 2-meter Communicator of mine that you're using I happened to break in on QV and he says they need one at Doylestown and I said I'd hate to wake John at this hour and he said it's an emergency and I said I'd call you and how can I get it?" You are fully awake by now - "Doylestown", "emergency" have made an impression that's indelible. You ask Lyle if it's O.K. to go out with him and he assures you that you'll be most welcome. In about half an hour Lyle picks you up and you're on your way. You don't navigate by the stars, you just listen for QV. Lyle has made simple plans for this jaunt; the couple of sandwiches and pieces of fruit he would ordinarily eat at his job will see him through; in addition to this we take along some ordinary rubbing alcohol, some antiseptic, tissues, aspirin and flashlight. "We're in good shape and ready for anything," Lyle says with a grin, "I'll drive and you talk, so the operating procedure is very simple." Bip,bip,bip and Brad picks you up immediately. The usual amenities, and down to business. Simple as anything - just get to Doylestown and listen for W3SSU operating at the Courthouse there. The best way is up Route 611, so what's holding us up? It's a breeze - just avoid the West River Drive and parts of City Line Avenue, get onto Walnut Lane and across Germantown Avenue and thread your way over to Old York Road via Haines Street and head north. As you cross into Melrose Park and Elkins Park you gun it gently and make up a little of the lost time. Bip, bip, bip and Brad tells you it's OK all the way into Willow Grove, bear left and continue on Route 611 and negative on Route 263. This 263 business you file in the back of your head for later inquiry because you have two kids at camp along 263, in the Jamison area of Bucks County. You sure as heck would like some information on this but you hedge off, because by this time the channel is alive with talk, most of it from W3SSU at Doylestown. Brad has alerted them on another channel that you are on the way, and they are now on the lookout for you. You look for an opportunity, just a small hesitation in the talk, and zip, you sign in. Glad you could make it; don't stop off at the Courthouse but keep on 611 to Harrow (?); don't worry, you'll recognize it by the roadblock. Roger: Roger from here and call us when you get there. Roger. As you ride it gets later and the roads seems to get darker and darker and the chatter on the channel is your only contact with the outside. Suddenly it gets brighter; the sudden illumination of a diner's neon, and you stop and ask two guys who just came out to check on their motorcycles, "Hey, matey, how far to Harrow?" "13 miles." You groan and Lyle suggests picking up containers of coffee for the road. You sign in with W3SSU, go in for the coffee and some dry cookies, and in about five minutes you're rolling. W3SSU is still with you, and advises that when you get to Harrow, you will start calling W3EM and he will bring you in, and then you will relieve him, as he has been on duty for one long time. And then it hits you - W3EM - the number one man in a relay that got Carolyn through to Powelton a short week ago, so she could institute some emergency treatment for a patient there. You warm a little and mention to Lyle that Phil-Mont is the best thing that ever happened to ham radio. Roger. How about the coffee before it gets too cold to enjoy? Roger. Enjoy? It tastes like a solution of dirt; it should - the waitress said it was fresh ground an hour ago. Funny. Yeah, funny. Where is Harrow? Right here, at the roadblock, just like SSU said. And the farmer with the lantern and the tell-tale

look of a guy who has been through it starts to spin a weary <sup>tale</sup> about you're not allowed to go in, etc. until the cackling of the receiver makes him look alive and you call in to EM and he says swell, just go through the block and look for signs that will point to Upper Black Eddy, and continue on the same road until you get to Haney's Restaurant. Roger. The farmer says something about thank the Lord for you guys, and you say something about being glad to do it, and he waves, and you wave and you dip into Stygian blackness. Amusing thought - if Upper Black Eddy is this black, how black can Lower Black Eddy be? Is there a Lower Black Eddy? If there is, where is it? You stop thinking of it quickly because you might get a not-so funny answer. Around a ticklish turn, and Lyle yells something about a sign and you whip out the window and the flashlight spells out Upper Black Eddy and you start getting a little jittery, because this is it and what's it going to look like at the other end? The road suddenly brightens up ahead of you and you realize a guy has pulled in behind you from out of nowhere. The H-1 with him, let him get ahead of you if he's in such a hurry. No, let's stop him and find out if this is it. Roger. The guy is friendly when he spots the whip and says to follow him into Haney's Restaurant. He takes off like a KW signal and Lyle follows; the road is a good test for a cross-country race, and you bounce your guts around the turns and there's the restaurant, lit up like a Christmas tree, and there again is the roadblock, complete with farmer, lantern and hang-dog look. Again the thank you, and the wave and the forward motion and the agreement that all that neon could sure drive a receiver crazy, and another try into the darkness. Suddenly, from the receiver a frantic shout to stop, hold it, you just passed us by, stop and back up, and I'll walk out to you, and there is EM, a big friendly guy that you have met casually at Philmont. The handshake, the thanks and the remark that he is going down the hill to check up on W3FUY/M who is at the flood's edge, and who is keeping silent in order to conserve gas and battery power. Been there since the start of it and without any relief. Roger. What's it like? Roger What's it like? Rough. You can almost hear the river from here. Want us to go down with you. No. You better stay here in case SSU calls in from Doylestown, and you can hear him only up here and not down at the water's edge. And then you realize how awful it must be for the inhabitants. Then EM leaves and you watch that wheezing Crosley with the big driver dip down the hill. The sign in with SSU and the long wait. What's keeping EM? How long is this hill anyway? Hope nothing happened to EM. Oh, well, let's wait it out. And then a guy sticks his head into the car and asks if there is anything new, and you ask him who he is, and he says he's the sheriff around here, and is sure glad to have you radio fellas here and then you tell him about being sent here as relief for one of the other radio fellas and ask him what's new, sort of turning the tables and he tells you about the damage, and you hold your breath, it's that rough. And then he tells you about the two Army ducks that have been trying to do rescue work in the swirling waters, and how one got swept into a barn-roof and was jammed in such a manner that the other duck couldn't give it any assistance. And it was then decided not to chance losing the other duck, so it headed for what was left of the main road and comparative safety. And you wonder if the guys on the wounded duck are OK and the sheriff says that they are, and to please call into Doylestown and tell them the situation, and you do; and you're not afraid anymore because you can still get a call back to home-base. Oh, yes - the reason the sheriff knows what's with the ducks is that he was on the one that made it back before it too got hung up. And so through the night you hear them call into and get answered by the terrific boys at SSU. And then somewhere along the slow moving clock your eyes start to get weary and you promise yourself that all you'll do is get a little relaxed rest. So you bend your head toward the receiver speaker and fix your hand on the mike button so you can trigger it fast and just shut your eyes slowly, one at a time. And then it hits like a pinball machine barrage - and before you are fully awake you are already telling SSU that everything is OK, and nothing is new here and W3FUY is OK because in between Rogers he has gotten a Roger of his own in, and you ask permission to forward a query of your own, please. And SSU senses the urgency in your voice and says OK - so you mention Camp Tel-Hai on Route 263 at Jamison in Bucks County, you feel a little relief when he says the old familiar QRX one and he'll find out. And you sure feel happy when he reports that one of the State Troopers has been all along that stretch and gives it a clean bill of health. There's even an unspoken nudge to give them a quick visit when your relief takes over. Roger. Lyle agrees with you that it's been a long time since you have seen daylight come through the dark. The guy who describes it as coming up like thunder out of China cross the bay either didn't have all his buttons or else he never stayed awake all night long just waiting and listening. Morning at

last and with it a little comedy relief; there is one like this one in every corner of the world. Her hair is tossed back carelessly, and her ill-fitting house coat is kinda in need of laundering and she is standing barefooted; she beckons and you acknowledge her with a good morning and a query about what you can do to help, and she say it's a shame, and you say it sure is about the flood, and then she says not that so much but it's a shame that you radio fellas have to be around so long, and you shrug like it's nothing at all and you could do it all day long as long as it would help, and she seems not to hear you because she stuns you with a classic -- "Yeh, and all that talking comes into my radio and blocks all the other stuff", and just what the H-l do you answer? Lyle just laughs and says that crazy restaurant with the neon was open half the night and now when we could use some coffee it's shut tighter'n a drum. Then more idle talk and a quick check with SSU and he says they are sending a relief over for him and a relief over for W3FUY and how's he doing? You Roger back and decide to take a quick run down the hill and see it first hand, and when you get there you are almost knocked off your feet at the sight. All the stuff you saw in the movies and on television so long ago hits you right in the face, except it doesn't disappear in a couple of frames, but etches itself in your mind, and you wish you could change the channel with a flick of the finger and make it all go back to normal. And then you spot the sheriff - Holy Smokes, how did he get down here so fast? You look each other over and having renewed the acquaintance you ask about the wounded duck, and he reports that they are going in after it now, and if they get it free they will resume rescue operations as there are a number of families still among the missing. And then you gulp real hard. A dog waddling around and you pet him, and he shines up to you. Somebody tells you his owner's name, and it doesn't register, but later remember that nobody said anything further about the owner, so you still wonder. The other duck goes into the water and the people begin chattering and making small jokes, the kind that indicate their relief of some of the tension. And then quiet because they all recognize one of the bad signs oflood aftermath - a floating rocking chair, and they all know the owner of it. You can't seem to realize the closeness of a small town group because your city is so much larger, but you remember all at once about the comfort that a small unit can bring you. You look at the swirling waters again because their motion is so rapid the duck seems to be in danger. But then someone assures you that the water is falling because you can see the tops of a gas-pump about ten short feet away and you're glad that they're not hysterical, and you wonder how you would take it if it happened to you. As you look around you meet the smiles of the people, and they have never been formally introduced but somewhere along the line they met you and are glad you were sent to help them, because they have already heard that there are other areas that help can't get to as yet. And you figure you better get back to your post at the top of the hill in case there's something new to know. And on your way back to where you left the car you meet W3FUY and he looks just like he hasn't slept since Wednesday last, and you are proud to meet a guy like that and Joe Levy, not a ham, who is in the car with him. And you chitchat about the flood, and you remember that sometime during the weary night there was a weary W3EM and he went down the hill and he came back up the hill and you dimly remember saying something about a swell job, and the big guy took the ridiculous little car with the long antenna home, and you hoped it wouldn't get stuck on a tree limb like Von, W3UIX, once joked about when he came back from Germany. And after you resume your post on the top of the hill, some of the welcome news starts popping through, like they freed the wounded duck and all hands on it are safe, and here is a list of the families rescued and safe, and the relief is coming for the radio fellas and Roger Roger Roger, all over the place. And when you finally take off and start winding it up through the road blocks, you start hearing all the familiar calls mentioned along the frequency and you realize that other Philmont members are on more important errands and more dangerous errands than you were and you swell with pride for them where a short while ago you were blown up with your own importance. And you take cognizance of all of them straight through from A to Z, and as you move home through daylight, you hear chatter from and about your friends, the real ones, the Philmont ones, and you darn near bawl. And you really sober up from something like this fast, because you're a big boy now, and you have two kids at camp yourself, and Lyle remembered your apprehension and finding the cut-through from Route 611 to 263 is very easy and up the short side road outside of Jamison, and then you see both kids, safe and dry, and you know that helping the other guy is the easiest thing in the world.

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## ANNOUNCEMENTS

September 11th is the South Jersey Radio Asso. annual hamfest - how about going in a group fellers.

Hamfest starts about 11am. It will be held at the Maple Amusement Park, Route 73 and Fellowship Road, Maple Shade, New Jersey.

Registration Fee \$1.00 per family in advance or \$1.50 at the park.

Send fee to; Frank Douglass W2NFL

2545 Union Avenue  
Pennsauken New Jersey

Make check payable to: South Jersey Radio Association Inc.

There will be 2 and 10 meter transmitter hunts and games for all. Refreshments and prizes galore.

September 12th Phil-Mont Mobile Radio Club meeting.

October 3rd Phil-Mont Mobile Radio Club AUCTION --- DON'T FORGET --- Auction under our famous auctioneer W3WNC - bring out your gear and get it sold. Rules - absolute auction. 10% goes to the club. You may buy back if the price isn't right but you must forfeit the ante. The auction last year was very successful - try your luck again this year and bring out your money bags and leave the latter at home.

November 12th PMRC Annual Banquet - Don't forget. Bring your wife - You stay home and sit on the rabbits.

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### VISITORS TO THE LAST MEETING

W3ID, W3JYI, W4EEF, W5CNI, Mr. Hauss, W3ZGR, WN3ZFW

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### NEW MEMBERS

W3ZIA, Bob Smith lives in Havertown, Pa. Does sales work and is a strong two meter man. Maybe we now have a strong two meter man to plug AC operation or are you a convert Bob? W3AWH, John Tinaglia lives in Wynnewood, Pa. and is a lawyer. Now we have two legal beagles hi. W3CCB, Bob Fairlamb, finally made the grade after ED and Spence thoroughly fouled up his application by getting it lost several times - just shows to go it pays not to know anyone in the club - just join up. Bob lives in Media and is on the police force of Springfield. No tickets fixed you guys. He is active on 10 mobile with a FB lashup.

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### GUARDED FREQUENCIES NATIONWIDE

Wilmington, Del.	29520		Akron, Ohio	29560	Net & Guard
Atlanta, Ga.	29000	W4AQL Ga. Tech. Amateur Sta.	Dayton, Ohio	29.6mc	Net-also Guard
Granite City, Ill.	29640				29640
Bangor, Maine	29520	W1QAR 24 hr	Fremont, Ohio	29520	Net - Guard not established
Detroit, Mich.	29610	Net & Guard			
Minneapolis, Minn.	29590	WØPZT	Dallas, Texas	29460	W5BOH
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.	29490				

PHILMONT'S SNAP AND SHOP

SEPT. 55

FOR SALE:

- Receiver, NC-57, very good condition \$60. (W3QQH Turner 4-8469)  
Noise limiter, HQ-129X type, built in a Minibox \$6. (W3QQH Turner 4-8469)  
BC-522, 2 meter transmitter and receiver, complete, not converted \$15. (W3ID )  
Beam, 2 meter, complete with home made rotary and tower \$80. (W3VCY GR 3-8315)  
BC-522, 2 meter transmitter and receiver, complete, converted \$20. (W3ID )  
Dynamotor, 6 volts input, 420 volts at 280 ma. output, brand new \$15. (W3IRS FL 2-5534)

WANTED

- B6-312 receiver, unconverted, in good condition (W3QQH Turner 4-8469)  
Bell Telephone new type headset and mike (W3EN New Hope 2261)  
RME-152A converter (W3PXY SW 6-3912)  
Johnson Whipload-6 (W3PXY SW6-3912)

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Please fill in the coupon below and mail to : Harold Dillon W3EXY  
Aronimink Arms Bldg. F  
Drexel Hill, Penn.

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I have the following equipment for sale:

1.

2.

3.

Name

Address

Phone



FIRST CLASS MAIL

THE PHIL-MONT MOBILE RADIO CLUB  
216 PADDOCK ROAD - HAVERTOWN, PA.  
Circulation and Printing Dep't.